THE JOGGER

$6.00

Volume 1, Number 1

ALL MODELS ARE PROFESSIONAL
AND 18 YEARS OR OLDER —
PROOF ON FILE

ADULTS ONLY

THE JOGGER

HOT TO TROT

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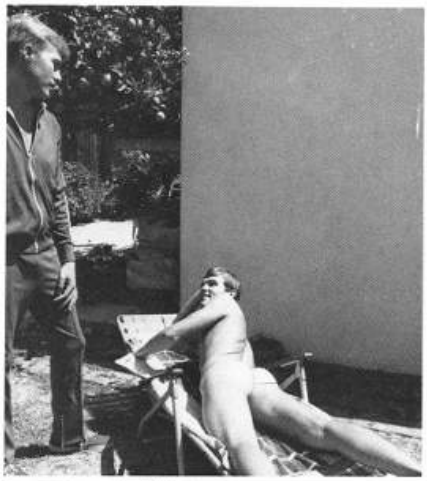
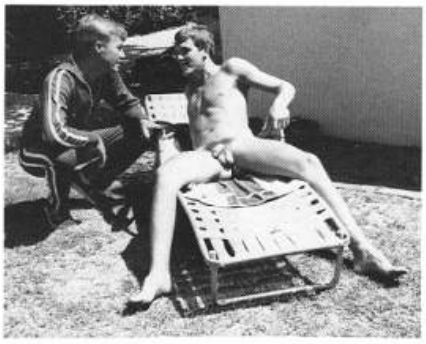
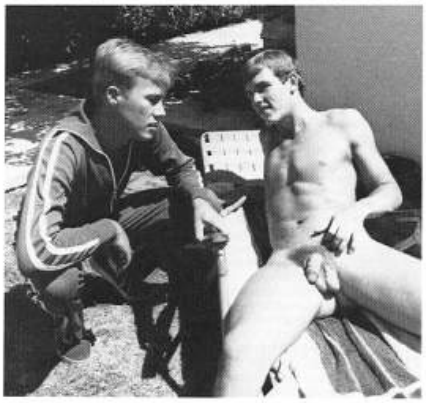
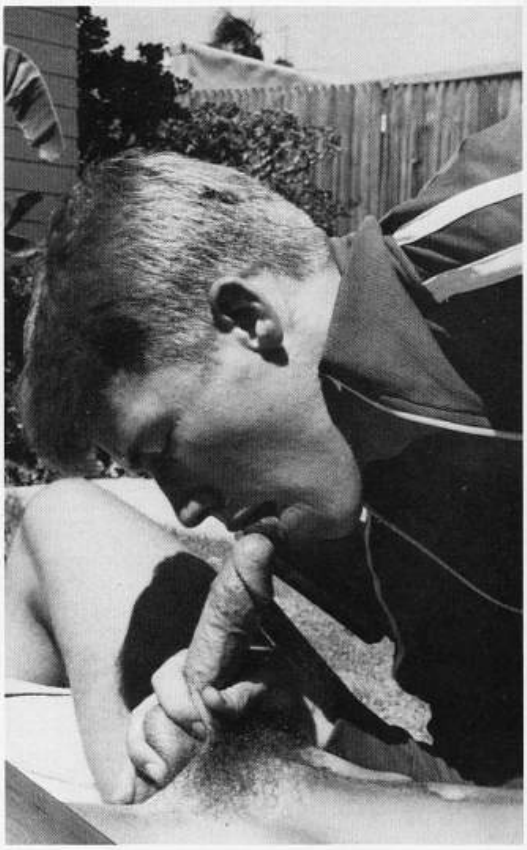








The sweat poured off Randy's body as he made the final lap around the block. Every muscle in his body ached, screaming for him to stop. Randy ignored all that, along with his exhaustion, and kept up his even, steady pace.

Finally, that last corner came into view. Randy couldn't resist letting out a sigh of relief. That meant his jogging session was finally at an end. He trotted to the corner of the building and, pausing to gasp for breath, leaned against the solid brick wall to rest before starting back to his apartment.

Randy had to admit all the running he'd been doing recently was

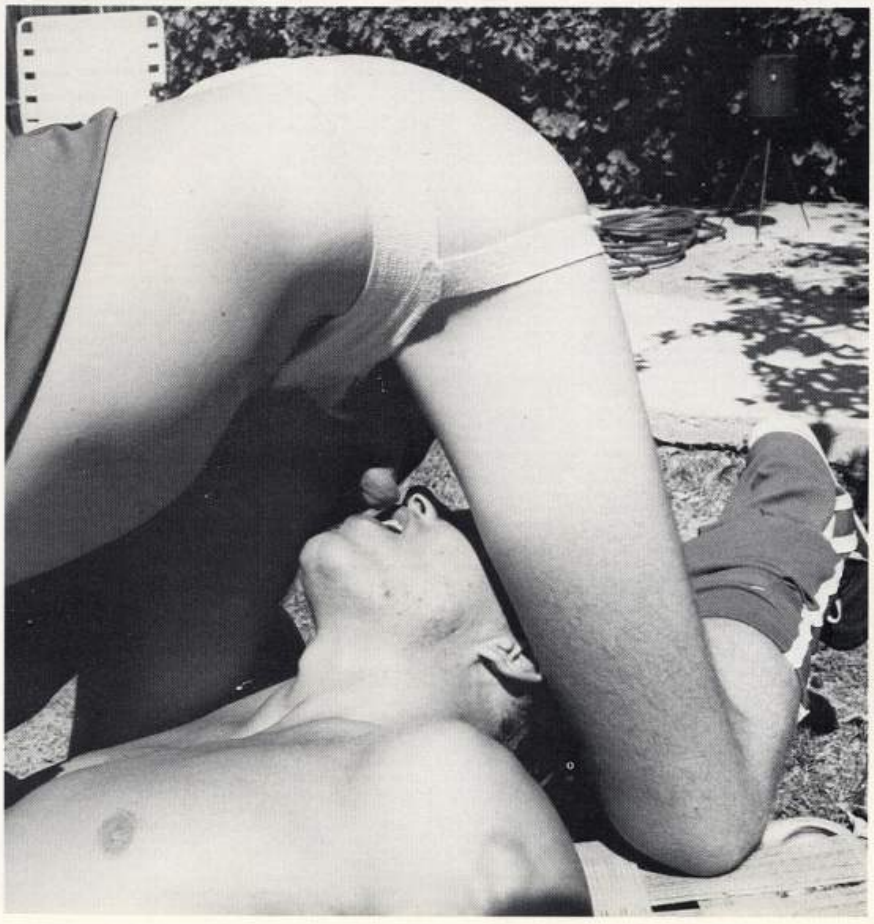
starting to pay off. His already trim build was beginning to shape up even more with the added exercise His legs, always his weakest point, were finally starting to match the rest of his firm young body.

The handsome young blond wiped his face, clearing away the dripping sweat that clung to it. He sucked in another deep breath and headed through the narrow opening between his own apartment building and the small, neat frame house next door. Randy had been using that passageway for as long as he'd lived in the apartment. When that muscular young guy had moved into the house, which

had gone unrented for so long, Randy toyed with the idea of eliminating his very convenient shortcut and going on around the block, entering his own place from the front. However, after having done it a few times with no repercussions from the new tenant, Randy simply continued to follow his already established path as a matter of course.

Although David, Randy's new neighbor, hadn't said anything about the young guy cutting through the narrow strip of property between the frame house and the larger apartment building, his comings and goings hadn't gone unnoticed. Far from it.

David had an eye for good-looking, well built young guys. He, himself, was such a guy. He was more than aware of the stares he drew when he walked down the street. That never failed to cause his huge cock to start to stiffen in his always too tight pants. In fact, even the *thought* of another guy



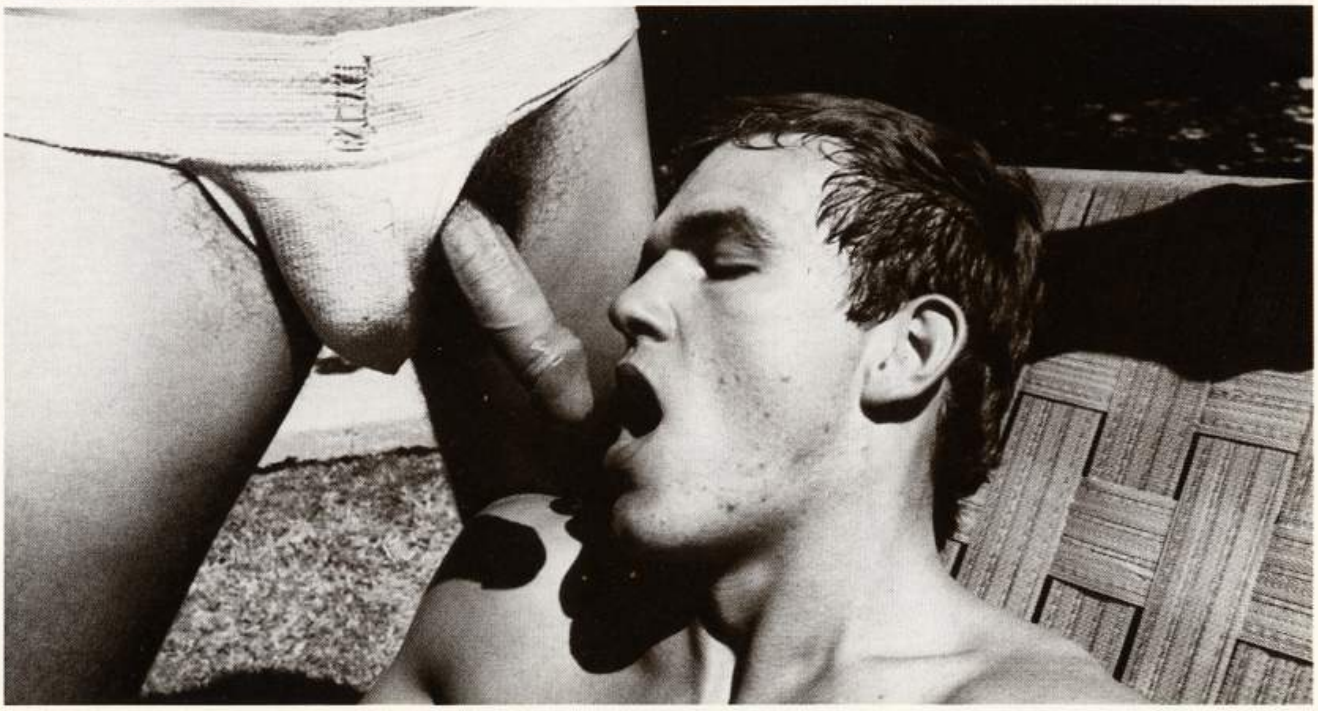
looking at his huge prick was enough to send it snaking down his pant leg in a hard, hot, throbbing stiffer.

David had learned about his like for his own sex while he was in the Navy. He had fully intended to make Navy life his full-time career, especially after he discovered his taste for another guy's hard, hot fuck meat. But, it only took a very few months for him to discover it just wasn't the life for him. He'd decided to stay in the city as soon as he was discharged. He both got a well-paying job and rented the house only a few weeks after he'd left his thoughts of a Navy career far behind.

The sight of the jogging young stud from the building next door gave David a determined cause. He was going to get to know that nice-looking runner, no matter how much time or trouble it took!

David's little ploy worked perfectly.

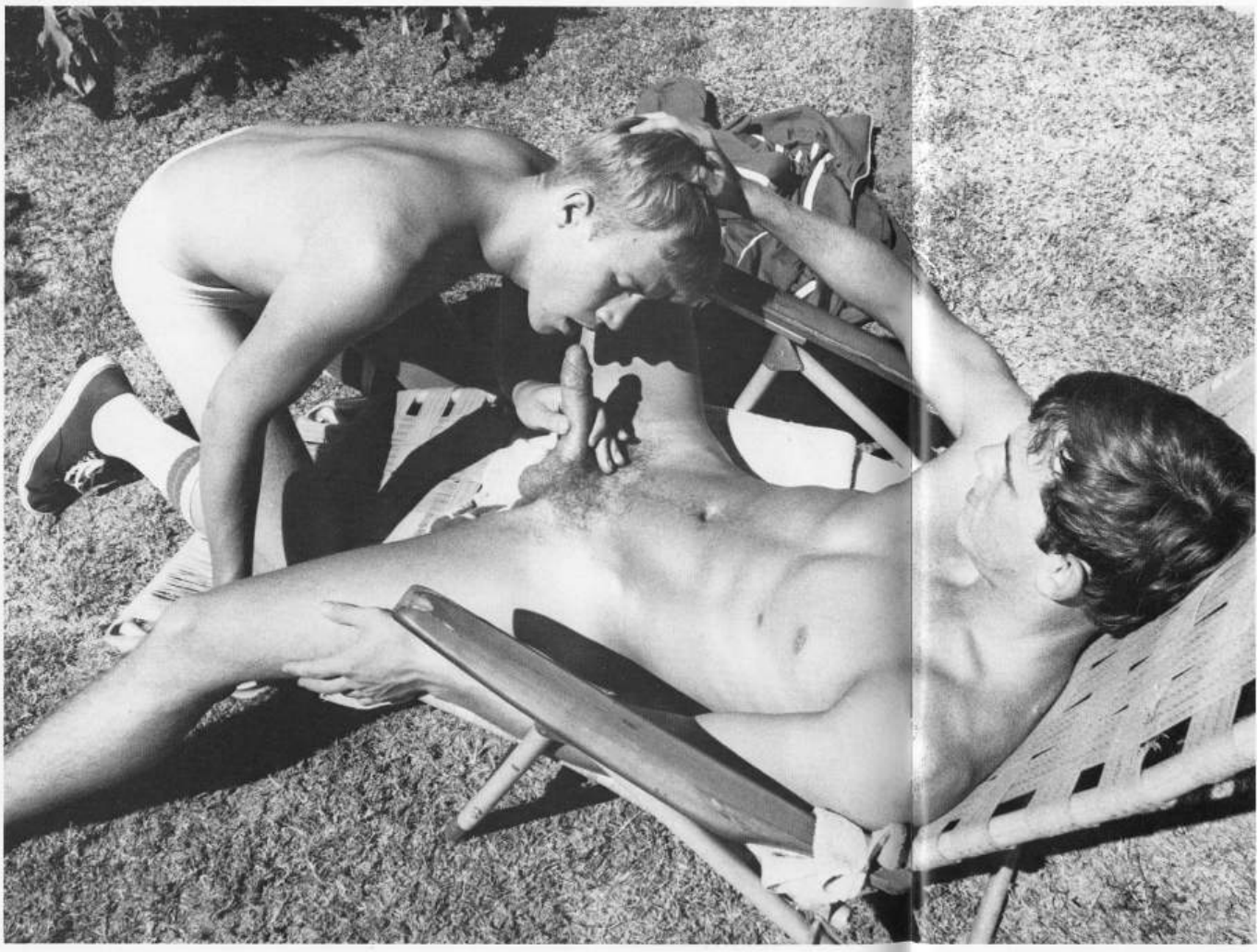
Randy rounded the corner and trotted down the path between the two buildings. He stopped dead in his tracks. There on a small



stretch of grass, whose view to the tall apartment building was totally obstructed, lay David, across a lounge chair, face down, totally naked!

Randy couldn't move. His feet seemed rooted to the spot. His mind screamed silently at his legs to run but it was just no use. Other feelings, other desires much stronger than his need to flee overtook him. The feelings that raced through his body and finally came to an explosion of hot, throbbing lust in his aching nuts and quickly stiffening cock, kept him frozen in his steps.

What he felt then, seeing David, was exactly the same driving need and desire that he'd first experienced with his now departed roommate. They had come home drunk one night, having stopped off at a bar after getting off work on their construction job. They'd first met soon after Randy was hired. As they were both single and needed to save money, it was only natural that, after a few friendly conversations, they decided on sharing an apartment. It was only a few weeks later that night of drunken, pound-



construction job. They'd first met soon after Randy was hired. As they were both single and needed to save money, it was only natural that, after a few friendly conversations, they decided on sharing an apartment. It was only a few weeks later that night of drunken, pound-

ing desire came crashing down on them.

Neither Randy nor the other guy were able to handle the experience. The coldness between them soon resulted in their both moving out of the apartment, and the other guy quitting his job.

Randy wasn't sure how the guy felt but he knew how *he* felt. And, he hated himself for those feelings. He had *loved* what had happened to him that night. He'd loved seeing, feeling and, finally, even tasting the guy's huge, stiff prick. He tried to fight the hot desire that tore through him ever since that night and, by throwing himself into strenuous activity such as his daily jogging routine, he'd managed to put the need and desire mostly out of his mind, except for the dreams that haunted his sleep which final-

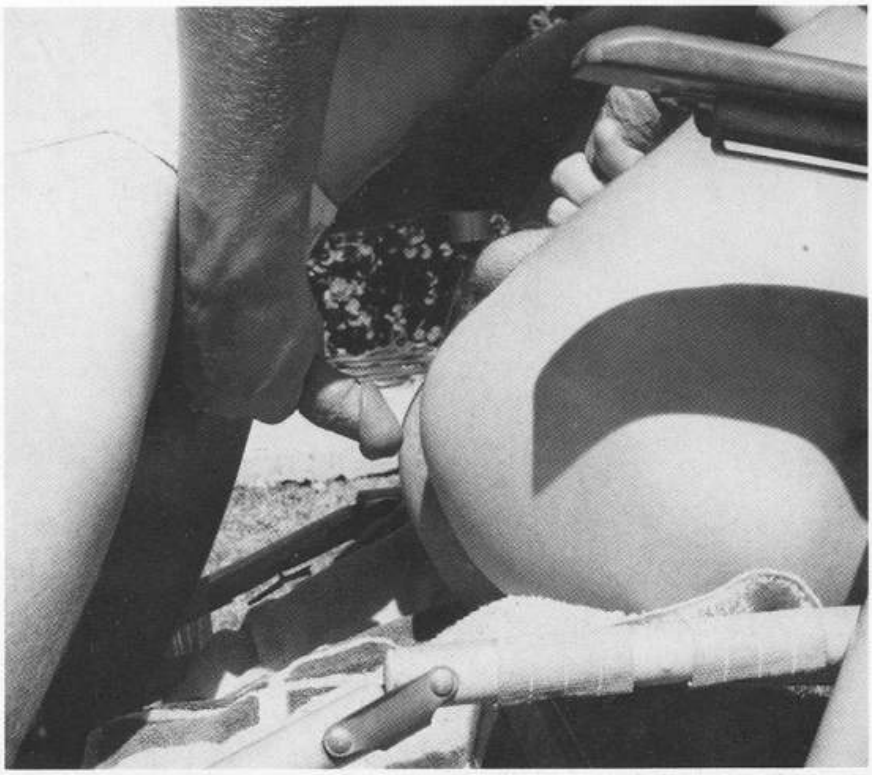
ly culminated in his waking up, his stiff prick hot and hard, screaming for release. Randy jacked out load after load of hot cum all over his firm young body every night before the images of hot man sex would finally subside and allow sleep to enter his troubled mind.

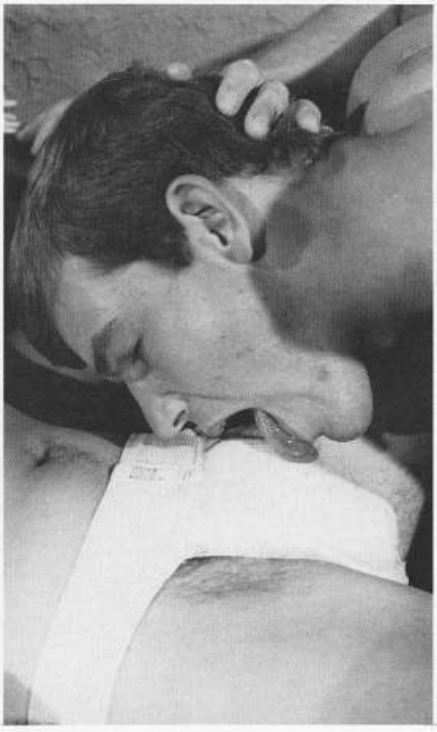
Now, that very same burning lust the dream images produced was being churned up in Randy's by now fully hard, throbbing, lube-dripping prick by the very real image of the completely nude David.

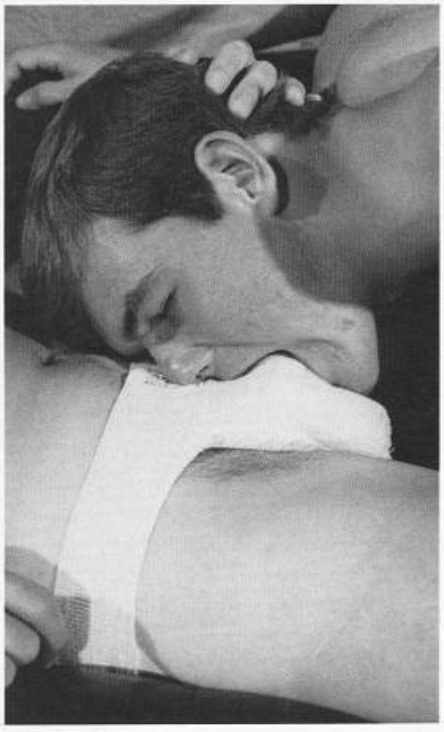
A glance over his shoulder toward the still figure of Randy told David that his muscular, naked body was having the exact desired effect. David let out a small moan, as if in sleep, and opened his thighs. His huge prick, fully stiff, was thrust down between his legs and along the slick cover of the lounge chair. As the audible gasp from Randy reached David's ears, the nude, lounging figure smiled to himself a small secret smile of victory. Randy was slowly moving

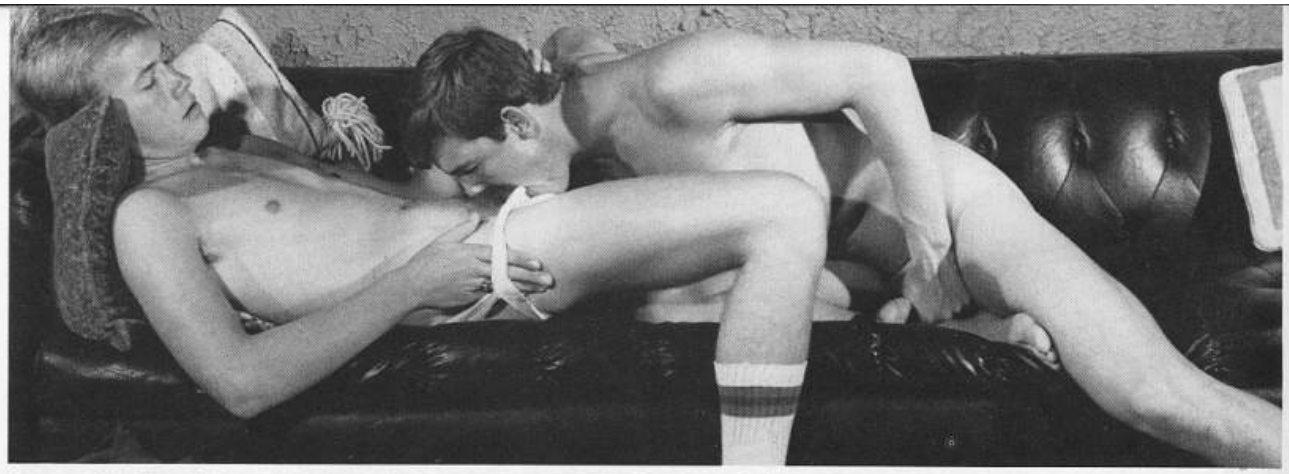
closer toward the lounge chair. David could see the young guy's prick, fully extended with hot pounding blood, tenting out in his jogging pants.

Randy stopped only a few feet from David's prone body. He had a full view of that huge chunk of man meat. Then, with a quick roll, David turned over on his back. The startled Randy jumped back a quick step. David let go a brief friendly laugh and started an open, warm, friendly conversation. As he spoke, David let his hand wander down to his hard cock. He casually ran his fingers over the curly, crisp pubic hair and at last let his roaming fingers stroke the huge fuck tool that arched up between his clenched thighs. Randy's eyes followed every movement of that







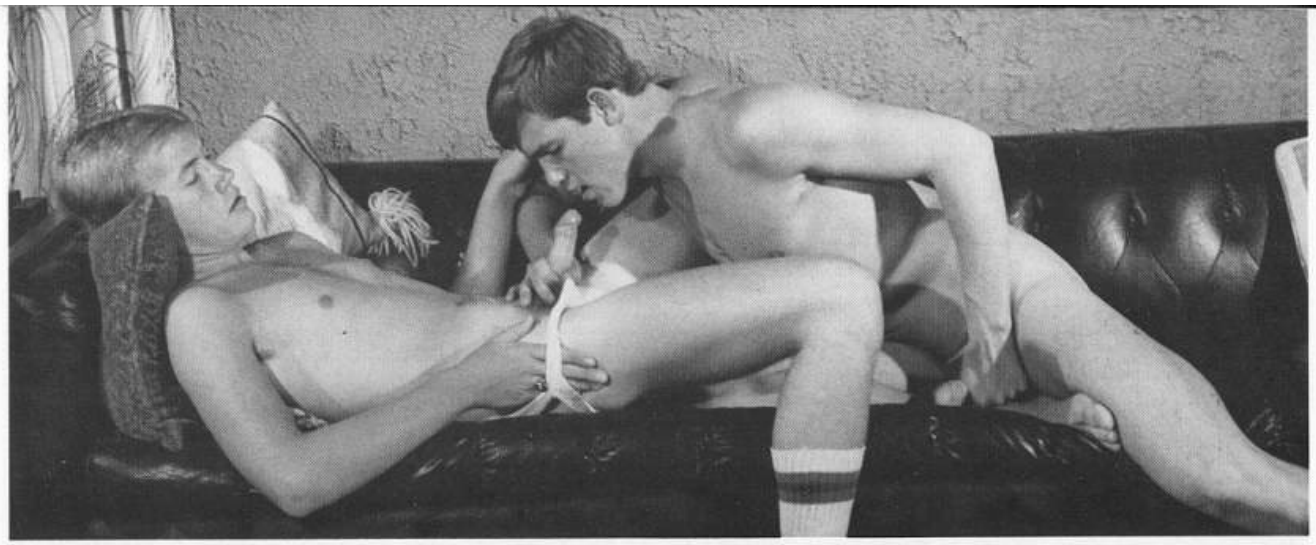


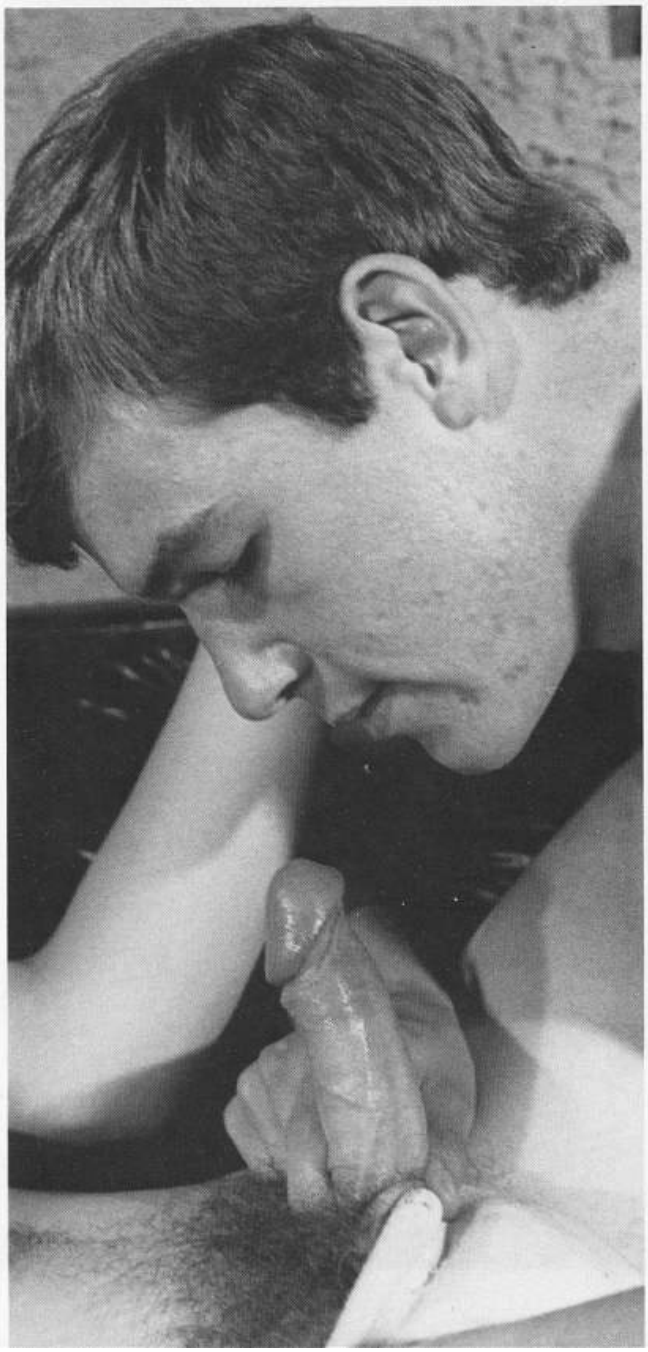
hand but his ears didn't hear a word David was saying.

David asked a question. There was no response. He asked the same question again. Still not a word from Randy. That was all David had been waiting for.

Without a word David reached out and pulled Randy to his knees. Randy's face was only inches away from the huge throbbing cock between David's thighs. David opened his legs wide and the stiff prick sprang up, touching Randy's lips. David grunted and, grabbing Randy by the back of the head, forced the kneeling young guy's lips down over the rigid tip of that huge prick.

Randy didn't, couldn't, stop himself. His mouth flew open and



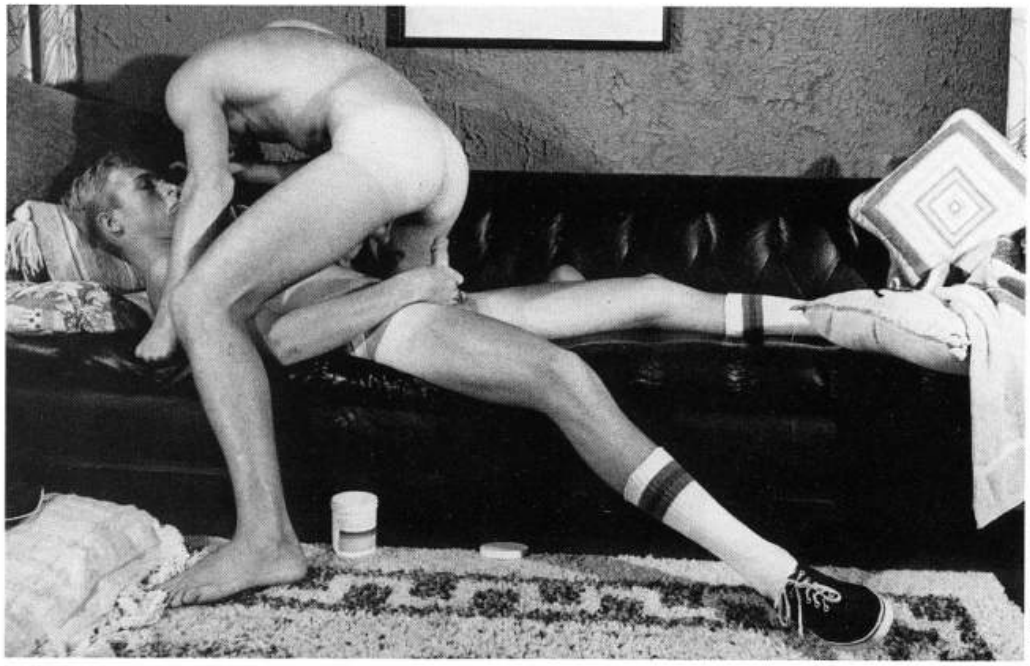


he sucked that long, thick fuck tube all the way down his hungry throat!

David let out a deep, low, hot gasp and drove his throbbing stiffer all the way in that warm sucking mouth, right up to his churning, cum-filled nuts. At the same time, he stripped off Randy's jogging pants and worked Randy's stiff, wanting prick out from under the tight, confining jockstrap that trapped its hot hardness. Without pausing, David worked the guy's steel stiff fuck rod out from under the jock and rammed it all the way down his own cock hungry throat.

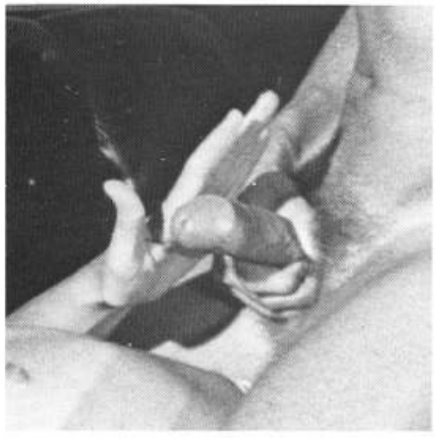
Suddenly, Randy stopped sucking and let out a harsh gasp. His words were low, hot and filled with urgency, "I'm . . . gonn'aa . . . fuckin' . . . cccuuummmm. . . ."

David ripped his mouth off the panting, trembling young guy's quivering prick just in time. He



gasped out to Randy, "Not before you ram that hard dick up my aching asshole . . . fuck me, kid . . . the shit outta me . . . FUCK ME . . . climb my ass and fuck me until I can FUCKIN' *TASTE* IT."

David didn't wait for a reply. He hoisted his own legs in the air and drug Randy up between them. Randy, panting with his impending explosion of hot cum, aimed his aching prick at that twitching asshole and thrust home as fast and hard as he could. David let out a harsh, hot gasp as the huge, hot tool tore into his upturned butt. That giant cock tore its way deep into that ass opening, ramming in



as far as it could go with that first, vicious lunge.

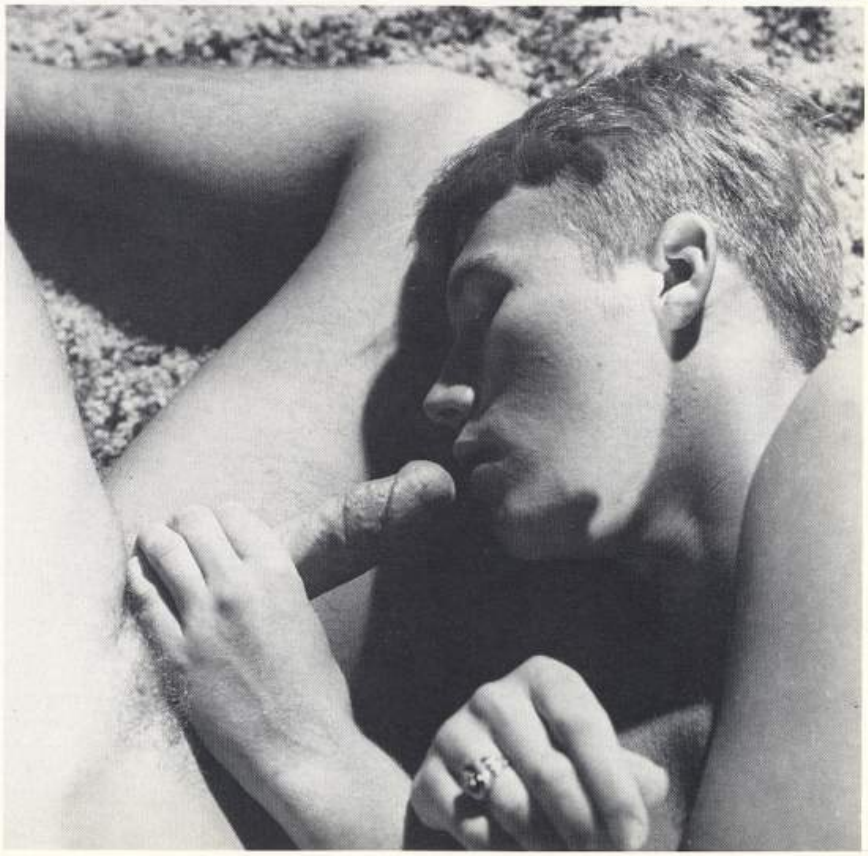
David screamed out in a lust-filled cry that was mixed with both throbbing pain and hot, flashing pleasure. That rigid prick, being pile-driven into his steaming guts, was driving him crazy. His own thick, hard dick was responding with a hot twitch to each vicious thrust of Randy's prick in his butt. It was all David could do to keep from grabbing his screaming, aching prick in his fist and jacking out a huge, hot cum load while Randy rammed that big fuck tool deep into him.

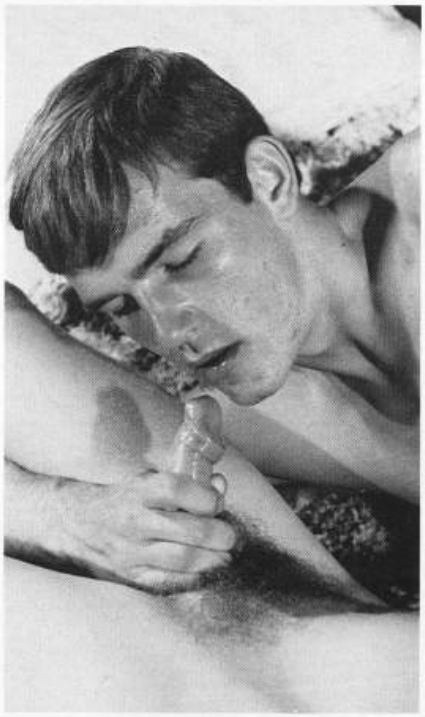
Suddenly David felt as if his whole insides were melting. That huge dick buried deeply in his juice-dripping asshole was really getting to him. The fire-hot, rigid prick tip was scraping across the little buzz button in his butt. David could feel his nuts start to clench. He knew it wouldn't be necessary to jack-off while Randy was plowing his ass. Just the feel of that big stiff prick in him, rammed in just as far as it would go, was going to be more than enough for him to spurt out a big load of hot, slick cum all over both of them.

David grunted out to Randy, "OOOooohhh . . . shit . . . YES . . . yyyeeesss . . . do it . . . doitdoitdoit . . . DO IT . . . ram it to me . . . fuck me . . . fuckmeee . . . I'm . . . sooo . . . cloooseee . . . gonn'a . . . now . . . now nownow . . . NOW . . . gonn'a FUCK-IN' . . . SPURT . . . MY . . . FUCKIN' . . . CUM . . . RIGHT . . . NNNOO OOWWW. . . ."

"SHIT . . . YES . . . do it . . . FUCK that hot fuckin' tight-assed stud.... FUCK the SHIT outta that TIGHT little BUTT!!"

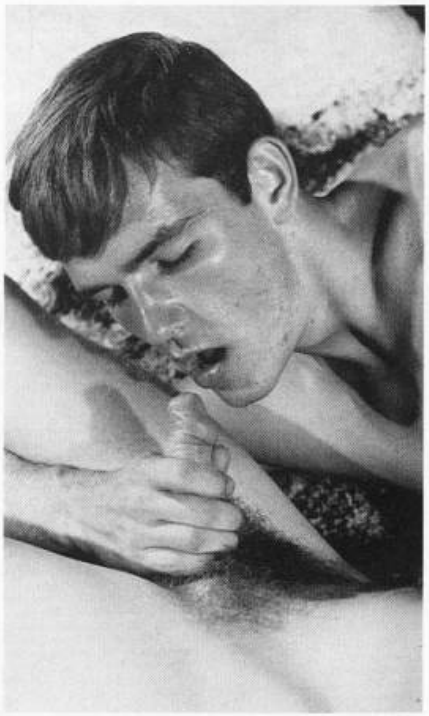
Randy and David both froze. They tore themselves apart and looked above their heads where the other voice came from. There, high above them on a phone pole, was a lineman. Instead of working on the lines, he had his pants unzipped and was fisting his huge, dripping

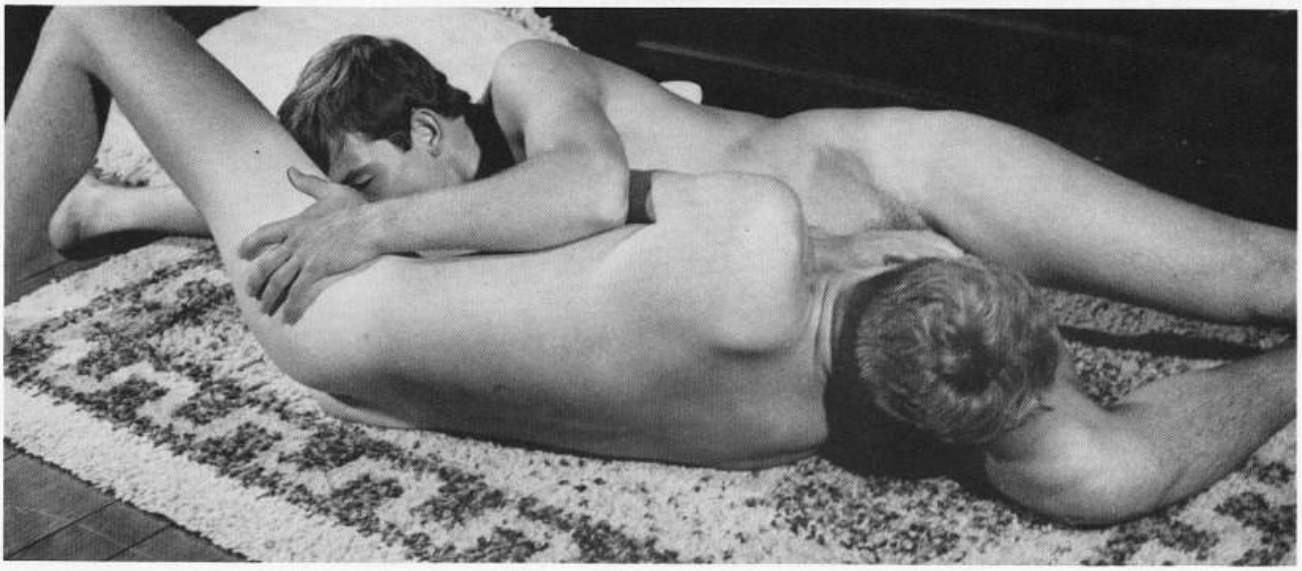


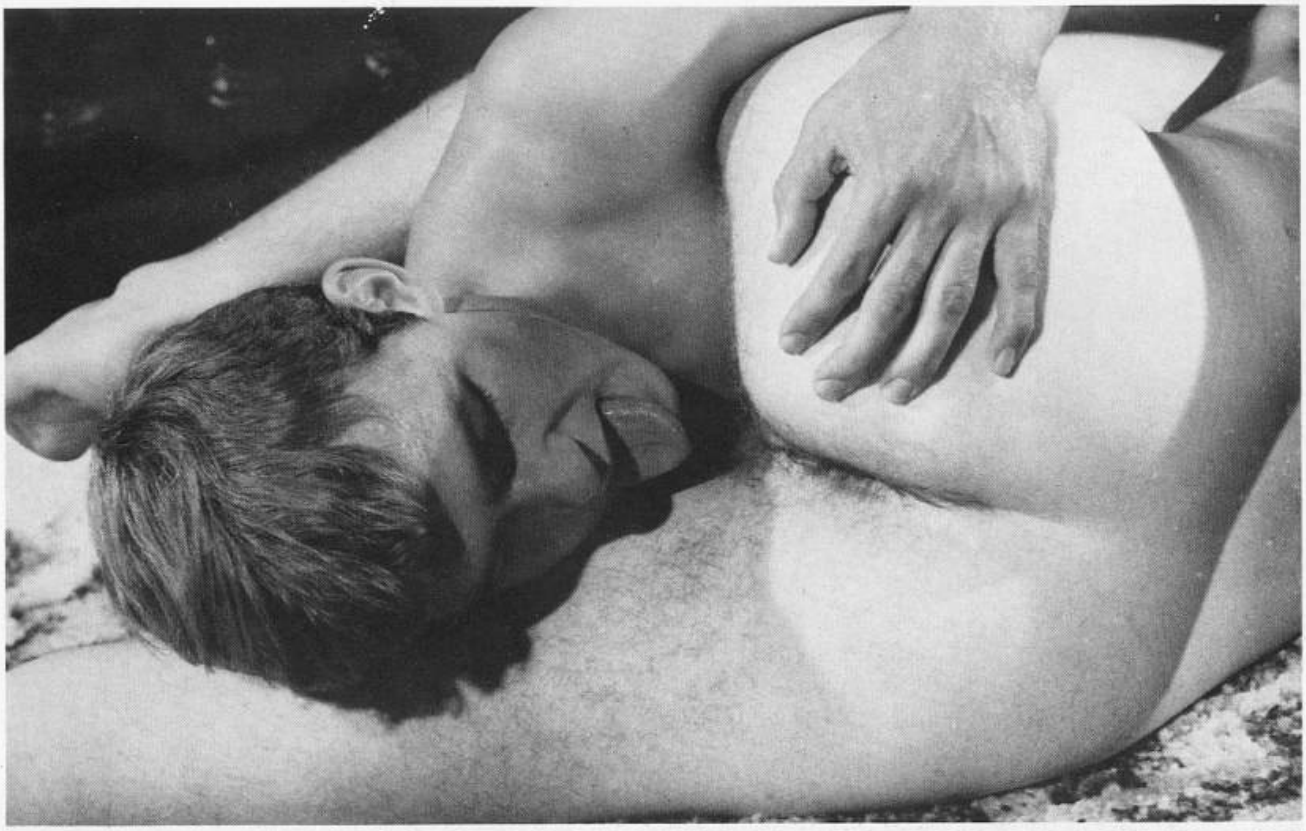


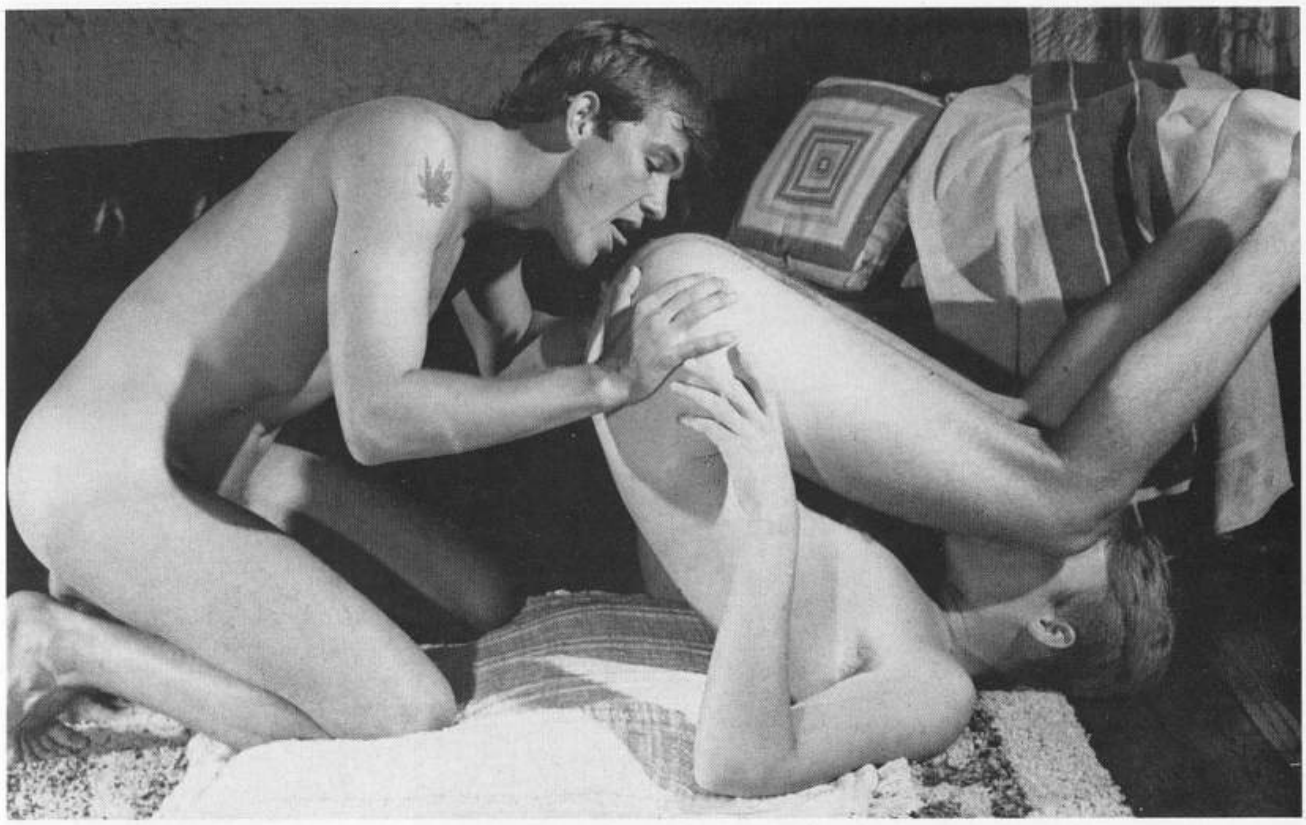
cock back and forth in his clenching fingers as fast as he could. Both young guys jumped up and gathered up their clothes. Randy started back toward his building but David stopped him. David was much too close to a wild cum explosion to let that hot-mouthed, big-cocked guy get away from him then!

It didn't take much convincing by David to get Randy to come inside David's place. Randy was just as hot and ready to shoot out a hot load of jizz as David was. In fact, Randy couldn't keep his hands off David's huge tool. David had to stop the kid while they were still going into the house, to keep Randy from making David shoot out his cum from the wild hand action







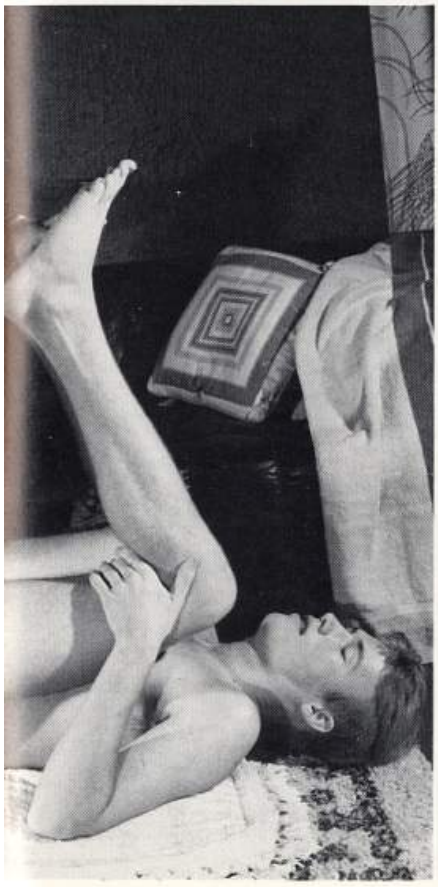


Randy was giving his throbbing prick.

Once inside, Randy couldn't even wait for them to get into the bedroom. He pulled David down onto the first thing he spotted, a couch in the living room. He pressed David's ass over his stiff, standing-up straight prick and drove that huge, steel stiff fuck tool right back into that still ready-to-be-fucked asshole. David took every inch and still wanted more! He was just as hot, just as ready to go back at it as Randy was!!

That huge cock, plowing the shit out of his tight little butt, soon did it for David. He just couldn't hold back any longer. He grabbed his prick, let out a long, low gasp and shot his juice all over Randy's chest. "OHhhh . . . fuckin' shit . . . my fuckin' NUTS . . . are fuckin' EXPLODING . . . fuckin' CCCUU UMMMIIINNNNnnn'. . . ."

David grabbed Randy's face as



the cum shot out of the slit in the tip of his throbbing prick. He pulled that young face up to his still-spurting cock and forced Randy's mouth down over the rigid cock. Still more long jolts of lava-hot cum blasted out of the huge prick, filling Randy's rapidly sucking throat. At the same time Randy shot a steaming river of hot man juice deep into that bucking butt of David's that had his cock caught in a lust grip.

Both boys rolled off the couch and onto the floor. The sudden release of the pent-up hot lust had left them both drained but it had been much too long since they'd either one so totally abandoned themselves to their own hot longings. It wasn't long before they

were both ready to go again!

Randy was the first to want to go again. It was as if someone had turned on a blinding spotlight in his life. The wild heat, the moan-filled lust of two men, bodies locked in hot, screaming sex was exactly what he wanted, what he needed!

David was ready too. He was always ready. He could shoot his load five or six times a day before he was really satisfied. Anyway, he'd been eyeing Randy's firm, tight little butt and knew that he had to try to ram his prick up that little virgin hole before they were through!

David played it cool. He let Randy make the first move. He was sure the kid wanted to go again,

just from the way Randy kept eyeing David's big, twitching-back-to-life cock. When Randy reached over to take that huge dick in his fists, David pulled him close and kissed him long, deep and hard. Randy was completely taken aback. He'd never even thought of kissing another man or having another man kiss him. But, the fire of the passionate kiss soon caught fire in his blood and in an instant he was kissing David back just as fiercely as David was kissing him!

As David kissed Randy, he let his hand wander down the kid's firm young ass-cheeks. He located that tight, little, puckered hole and, pressing hard, shoved his finger deep in that unsuspecting butt! Randy let out a muffled moan but David just kissed him all the harder. Finally Randy was able to pull his mouth away so he could protest but David was too quick for that. He slid his mouth down to Randy's by now fully rigid, hotly throbbing prick. David sucked it all the way down his throat! Randy could only groan and feed that sucking young face every inch of his man meat!!

Randy swung around and took David's huge tool back into his mouth. He wanted another drink of that hot man cum! David let him suck his prick, while David sucked Randy, only long enough to get it well slicked-up with spit. Then David started the finger action in Randy's quivering asshole again. Soon Randy was so turned on that he was ready to try anything at all! And David was more than ready to give him a brand new experience!

David worked quickly. He pulled himself away from Randy and forced the kid's legs high in the air. Then, positioning himself right behind that upturned, widespread asshole, aimed his rigid prick at the small opening. He shoved fast and hard. His cock ripped its way in almost before Randy knew what was happening to him. All he knew, all he could feel was that first almost blinding flash of searing pain. He screamed out but David wasn't about to stop. That tight, little virgin butt was just too good!

Soon, however, Randy wasn't screaming in pain. All the burning was still burning deep inside him but now it was a white-hot fire of lustful need instead of hurt! He was moaning out to David to fuck him harder and deeper while thrusting his hips forward to meet every deep cock stroke that David was plowing into his hot, aching ass.

Then, *it* happened. Randy could feel that electrical current connecting in his churning nuts. He let out

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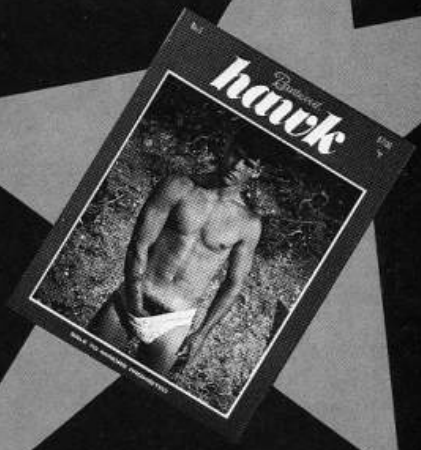
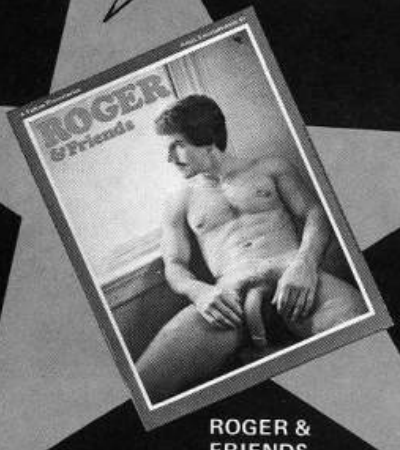


BRENTWOOD HAWK

THE FALCON FILE



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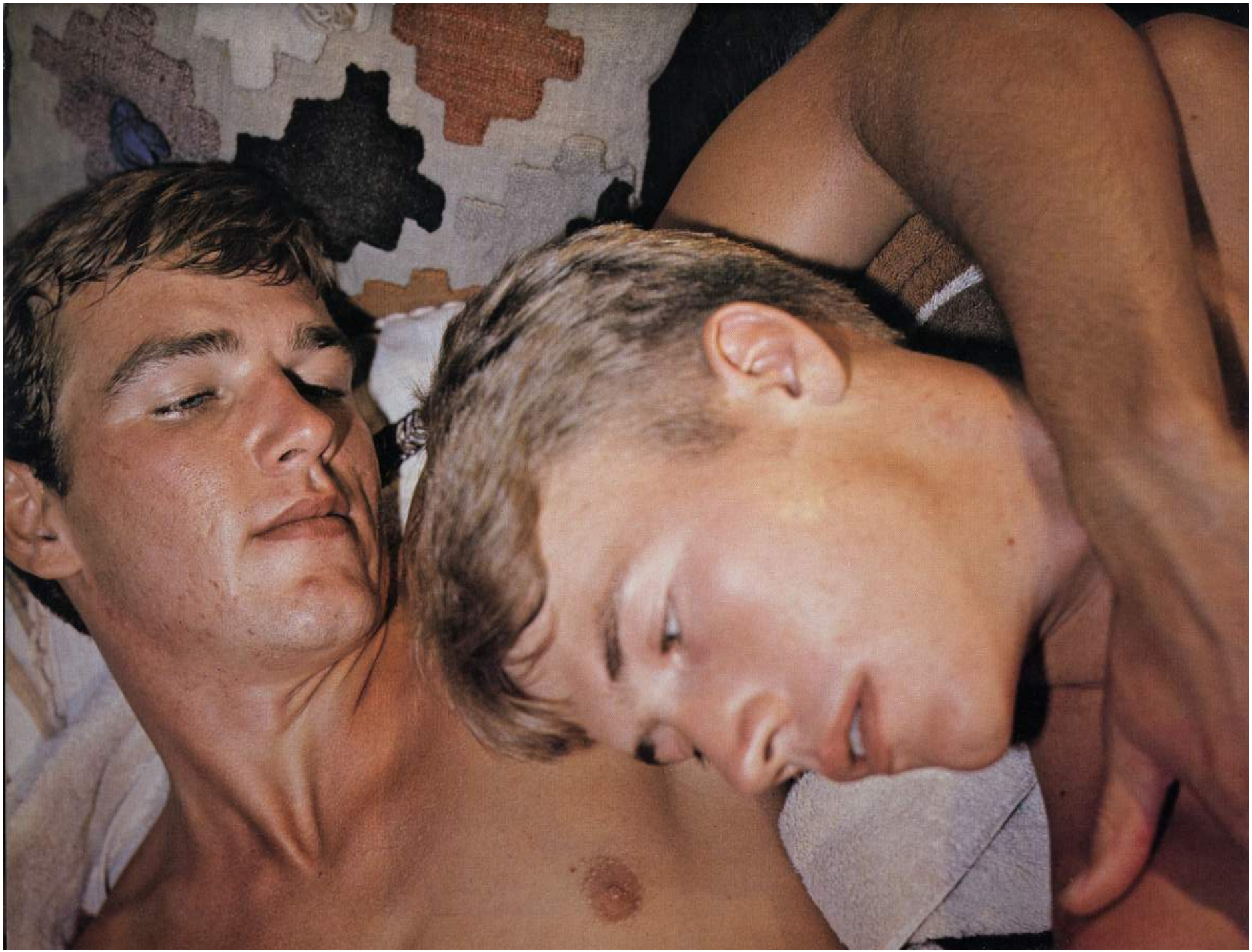
a low, hot gasp, pleading with David, "AAAhhh . . . ooohhh . . . doit doitdoit . . . FUCK ME . . . I'm . . . I'mmm . . . gonn'a . . . CCCUUUM MMmmm . . . NOW . . . nownow www . . . aahhhggghhuuuhhhmm mmm. . . ."

His prick exploded with long, thick jolt after jolt of steaming man juice. He could hardly believe it. Here he was, shooting cum all over himself and he hadn't even *touched* his cock!

David felt Randy's cum spurting out all over him. The feel of the kid's hot juice spurting on his body caused his own more- than- ready-to-spurt nuts to blast. He filled Randy's bucking butt with a boiling, lava-hot eruption of cum!

"NOW . . . nownownow . . . mee ee . . . tooo . . . fuckin' fillin' your fuckin' guts with . . . my . . . HOT . . . FUCKIN' . . . CCUUMMm. . . ."

David sagged to the floor, totally drained. Randy lay beside him awhile before getting up to slip back into his jogging togs. Before he went to the door he knelt and sucked David's cock back into his throat once more. All David could do was smile weakly and promise to see Randy the next day so they

could go at it again. Randy smiled back at him and, after promising to meet him at the same time, left.

A little later David dressed and left the house to do some shopping. He crossed through the back of his house, through Randy's jogging path. He looked up and stopped dead still, not believing what he was seeing. There on the telephone pole was that same lineman who'd been watching his and Randy's hot sex action earlier. The hunky guy was looking over toward Randy's building. He had his cock out. It was steel stiff and he was working it in his fist. David quickly made his way to the far corner of the passageway so he could look up to see what the guy was looking at. There in the window of his apartment was Randy! The kid was stark-naked, jacking-off with one hand and finger-fucking himself with the other! He stopped only long enough to motion the lineman over. The lineman scrambled down the pole as David walked away, shaking his head in disbelief.